PER MONTH, 30c. ; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

The following comparison is an exact recor of the actual, regular, bona-fide editions of Tun Wonzo printed during the week preceding and

the week following the las	et election:	
Week ber	ore election.	After election.
Bunday	207,360	265,590
Monday	262,510	265,540
Tacoloy	287,000	\$59,560
Wednesday	288.660	317,840
Thursday	253,680	284,250
Priday	260,180	877,850
Baturday	256,050	293,070
Weekly and Semi-	CONTRACTOR !	ASSESSED
Weekly	107.420	107.060

2,170,800 We, the undersigned, the paper manufacturers ho supply the white paper used by the New York WORLD, hereby certify that we have carefully ezed the above statement of circulat by swear that it corresponds with the amount of white paper supplied by us, used by THE WORLD and charged up to them (in accordonce with our method of charging THE WORLD MACH DAY ONLY THE PAPER ACTUALLY USED AND PRINTED) during the two weeks specified.

BULBLEY, DUNTON & Co.,
by DAYID G, GARABRANT.
YORK HAVEN PAPER CO.
SURQUERANNA WATER-POWER
AND PAPER CO.
GLENS FALLS PAPER MILL Co.,
by Wm. B. DILLON,
Manager of Sales.
W. H. PARSONS & Co.,
by W. H. PARSONS.

Sink of New York, Olty and County of New York, ee.; Personally appeared before me DAVID G. GARARAW, of Bulkley, Dunton & Co.; WM. B. DILLON, manage of sales for the York Haven Paper Co., the Susquehams Water Fower and Paper Co. and Glans Falls Paper Mil. Co., and W. H. Parsons & Co., who, being known to me, did append their signatures hereto and swore that the foregoing states. we that the foregoing statement is tru WILLIAM I. SRIMER, er of Deeds, City and County of New York. New York, Nov. 19, 1887.

ADVERTISING RATES. (Agate Measurement.)

. 25 cents per line. No extra price for a ceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, starred or marked "Advt.": First page, \$1.50 per line; Fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$1

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the rates of that issue apply to the Morning Edition.

UNCLE SAM'S THANKSGIVING.

Uncle Sam finds lots of good things in hi Thanksgiving pudding this year. There are Peace, Prosperity, Plenty, Progress, etc. etc. - a perfect peck of palatable plums.

What a dismal contrast the Old World pre sents! Ireland is in a state of quasi rebellion. The army of the unemployed storms Trafalgar Square. A grim, foreboding presence haunts the imperial house of Germany France faces a desperate crisis. Armed to the teeth, taxed to extortion, suffering much destitution, the old nations stumble on be neath the ever-threatening war clouds.

Uncle Sam has nothing of exultation but much of regret that the Old World should be in such a bad way. He keeps his own doors wide open, and is ready to share his prosperity with all. He is the most generous host and the greatest philanthropist that over lived

And perhaps in a measure he earns his Thanksgiving plums in this way.

A STRECTURE

A minion of the Standard Oil thinks tha the newspapers are unnecessarily severe in criticising the operations of that unscrupulous monopoly, as disclosed by the testimony before the Interstate Commission at Wash

As a rare piece of humor, he adds that the Washington "to defend its honor!"

Well, if these eminent legal gentlemen have nothing else to do, they are to be congratulated upon the possession of a very neat sine

GLAD TIDINGS.

The chronic kickers who complain that the newspapers always report the bad and neglect the good doings of the community should scan THE WORLD this morning. It is teeming with glad tidings, with

Thanksgiving charities, with accounts of philanthropic work of a permanent char-A column is given to the new Cancer Hos

pital for women, erected and generously endowed by the Asrons and others. The Habnemann Hospital is reported as setting aside a special apartment for sick workinggirls. The good work of the Children's Aid Society and other commendable organizations receives attention

THE WORLD is always glad to devote liberal space to such examples of well doing. Pubicity should inspire rivalry in good works.

SUPPRESS THE GAMBLERS.

That the business of the Stock Exchange should have materially fallen off during the present year is cause for congratulation, not

The Wall street speculators add nothing to the real wealth of the country. They merely gamble in the products of others. The values they create are fictitious. The depressions they cause injure real business.

Great will be the statesman and abundar his meed of honor who shall on the statute books draw distinctly the line between legitimate dealing and gambling in stocks and

Suppress the gamblers, high and low.

THE FESTIVAL OF HOME.

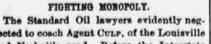
Thanksgiving is distinctively the national home festival. It is the only holiday of its kind of which the Government takes official notice and for which it issues its proclama

It is fitting that the American home should be thus officially recognized. Its sentiment more than all things else rules in this country.

And within its happy circles Thanksgiving i a day of days.

Then let the bronzed turkey glow with pride, as piping hot he is brought to the place of honor to-day at the dinner table of

the American home.



lected to coach Agent Curp, of the Louisville and Nashville road. Before the Interstate Commissioners vesterday he unwittingly gave the whole scheme away. His testimony, intended to favor the oil monopolists, leaves no reasonable doubt that the most outrageous discrimination in vari-

ous forms has been practised by his road in defiance of the law. This is only a sample case. There is every reason to believe that the other roads complained of are equally guilty of

breaking the law in favor of the monopoly. Now, Messrs. Commissioners, off with your gloves. The people want no gingerly work work in these cases.

It is a square fight between the law and the monopoly. If the former is not strong enough to prevail, it will be reinforced in quick metre.

A PREJUDICED OLD LADY.

What a lot of trouble would have been averted if Mme. Juwer, who died in 1865 had only willed her extensive property directly to the lawyers. It was certainly very inconsiderate on her part to make them scramble about for over twenty years to secure possession of her estate.

Moreover, she was exceedingly uninst to all concerned, for it now appears that claims for counsel fees not only eat up the entire property but threaten to ruin the unfortunate heirs.

Mme. Junez, was evidently a person of old-fashioned prejudices, who took delight in placing obstacles in the path of the legal fraternity.

THE WHITTIER MEMORIAL.

What has the Poet WHITTIER had to do with the office-holders that the Essex Club. of Boston, should prepare a memorial for his eightieth birthday, to be signed exclusively by the State and national officials? Why should the committee " deem it best to with hold the text of the memorial from the publi until after its presentation?"

WHITTIER is not and never was the poet of the office-holders. He is and has always been distinctively the poet of the people

He is of the masses and not the classes. The WHITTIER memorial tribute should b a broad-based and popular one, befitting the character of the poet's verse, voicing, not merely the sentiments of club men and office holders, but the graceful appreciation of the people at large.

THE DREADFUL DAY AFTER.

A day of feasting is glorious-while it lasts. But it is the dreadful "day after" that brings Nemesis to the front.

It is ungracious to preach moderation such a time. But if those who eat and drink at the Thanksgiving dinner about twice as much as is good for them will follow this simple recipe they may escape some of the worst of the stomach's revenges:

Not another mouthful after dinner until to-morrow. Feast and fast.

THE WORLD entertains its newsboys at ar old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner this afternoon. There will be a mysterious disappearance of a phenomenal amount of turkey and "fixings." The devouring element, so to speak, will be on hand.

Police Capt. GUNNER testifies that during a period of seven months he never saw Patrol. man Chang, of his squad, when not under the influence of liquor. CLARK has doubtles been kept on the force on account of his

The Old Colony Railroad proposes to gobble the Boston and Providence road in the interests of harmony. This is the sort of "harmony" that exists between the lamb and the lion when the former is inside the

It appears that the new Chaplain of the Seventh Regiment, though Southern-born. did not, as reported, serve in the Confederate army. He had an excellent war record in the Union army under Gen. HANCOCK.

latter.

BOOTH and BARRETT will not devote their proposed New York theatre wholly to legitimate drama. There are just seven too many letters in legitimate to suit many theatre patrons.

shops, while the gambling Exchanges still thrive unmolested. A terrible straining at the gnat; the camel is swallowed at a gulp.

On goes the merry war against the bucket

It is to be hoped that the portrait which Artist HEALY, of Paris, is painting of Mr. BLAINE will be more satisfactory than his Presidential canvass.

Does the dismembered turkey yearn for sympathetic company! Let him hie to the football game to-day.

Mrs. LANGTRY and Mrs. POTTER are taking lessons in fencing. Have they not foils enough in their own companies?

Mosr should be thankful to-day that he is in the land of fair play, that he is being prosecuted, not persecuted.

Coroner LEVY holds an inquest to-day on the late lamented Tubkey A. Gossler. A good Thanksgiving Item : the coke com-

cination has been broken. Only the wise turkey, who acted on THE WORLD's advice to bant, will survive to-day.

Now for the wishbones.

A FEAST FOR THE NEWSBOY

ONE THOUSAND HAPPY LADS EAT A DINNER GIVEN BY "THE WORLD."

They March Behind a Band to Everett' Dining Rooms and Enthusiastically Cheer the Newspaper that Makes Thei Holiday Memorable-The Streets Blocket



HE WORLD gave Thanksgiving dinner to 1,000 newsboys The feast took place at Everett's Hotel, 98 Barclay street and 102, 104 and 106 Vesey street. It was a great success, and the poor active and hardwork ing little fellows will remember for a long time the substantial repast that was set before them. The boys were as hungry a little army as was ever gathered. When they attacked the catables furnished them on

tacked the eatables furnished them on orders, they went at the soups, meats and turkeys as if they had a contract to devour everything in [sight or in the kitchen below within an hour.

The newsboys were fed in the large main dining-room that extends from Vessey to Barclay street. The roam had been handsomely decorated with flags and flowers. It contained 100 tables and five boys sat at each table. Only 500 lads could be fed at a time. When the first 500 had eaten until they could not eat another crumb, they gladly made room for the hungry 500 who were massed in the street, waiting for their chance with commendable patience. The boys behaved themselves. They forgot their pranks in their eagerness to fill their stomachs. Never before in their lives had they seen so many good things to lives had they seen so many good things to eat at their disposal. They fairly paralyzed the one hundred waiters with the orders they



THE NEWSBOYS AT DINNER.

"I'll tackle the whole business," cried irly-headed chap, whose overcoat was muslin shirt.
"Give Yaller and me bluefish, turkey and rabbit on toast," shouted a black-eyed boy o ten, whose bare feet rested on the round of chair.

"Put everything you got on this table, and hurry up," ejaculated a crippled boy, who had dropped his crutch under the table.
The din that the industrious purveyors of the newspapers made with knife and fork could be heard in Washington Market. Many of the boys, however, threw their knives aside and pitched in with their hands. Several times during the feasting the little fellows proposed cheers for The World. The hearty responses made the dining-room ring. Crowds of people blocked up the sidewalks of Vesey and Barclay streets in an attempt to get a glimpse of the novel sight of newsboys banqueting. Hundreds of people begged for admittance, The feast began at 1.30 and the last crowd of 500 was not through until 3.30 o'clock. The bill of fare was as follows: Put everything you got on this table, and

SOUPS. Mock Turtle. Tomato with Rice. Chicken. Baked Halibut, Baked Blue Fish. Lobster Plain BOAST AND BOILED. Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Muttog. Roast Lamb. Boiled Leg Mutton. Corned Beef and Cabbage. Bacon and Cabbage.

STEWS, POTPIES, &C. Stewed Kidney, with Mushrooms, Chicken Potpie. Mutton Potple. POULTRY AND GAME.

Roast Turkey. Roast Chicken. Roast Duck, Rabbit on Tossi, VEGETABLES. Boiled, stewed and firied polatoes. Boiled enions spinach, green peas, stewed corn.

PARTRY AND CAKES. Pies, dumplings, custards, puddings.

THE PARADE TO THE HOTEL. As early as 11 a. M. the boys began to assemble in Theatre alley in the rear of The World building. They had previously been furnished with tickets for the dinner. Here is a copy of the ticket held by James Lyons, of Park street:

> Ticket for a THANKSGIVING DINNER Given to the Newsboys of New York

by THE WORLD at Hotel Everett. Meet at World office, Thursday, Nov. 24

At 12 m. there were over a thousand boys in Theatre alley. Those who could not obtain tickets were told to get in line. The 1,000 tickets had been all distributed before noon. It was decided, however, not to permit a boy to go without a Thanks. giving dinner. When those who had applied for tickets were told that they could go along with their comrades, many a little fellow was made happy. At 1 o'clock the 1,200 boys formed a solid mass that packed Theatre alley from Beekman street to Nassau street. Preparations were being made to parade to the Hotel Everett. A fine band of music arrived and the boys gave the musicians a rousing reception. When the boys were formed in line, two by two, the signal to start was given and the hungry army of urchins began the march. The route was through Beekman street to Park Row to start was given and the hungry army of urchins began the march. The route was through Beekman street to Park Row, to Chambers street, to Broadway, to Mail street, to Park Row, to Vesey street, to Hotel Everett. As the boys passed The World office they cheered, blew horns and waved flags, which hundreds of them carried. A large banner had this inscription: "Evening World's Thanksgiving Dinner for Newsboys at Hotel Everett." The unique procession was witnessed by crowds of people. The boys were frequently cheered by the spectators. A procession of over one thousand tors. A procession of over one thousand newsboys was never before seen in New York. newsboys was never before seen in New York. The only break in the ranks occurred at Broadway and Chambers street, where a gentleman threw \$10 worth of silver change among the boys. Line was broken, and there was a tug of war for a few minutes. One hundred boys were in a few seconds piled up together and in the scrimmage that followed heads, legs and arms were seen in a confused press to the confused press were seen in a confused press. legs and arms were seen in a confused mass. Mr. Everett received the boys upon their arrival, and did everything in his power to serve the guests of The World.

" Diamond Minnie" Fined. Minnie," was arraigned at the Jefferson Market Court this morning, on the charge of disorderly conduct. She is a daily visitor on Fifth avenue and accosts the guests at the various hotels. She was fined \$10 by Justice Duffy.

THE BOY WAS BUNGRY.

Upper Broadway night before last was in that mellow and complacent frame of mind which is the usual accompaniment of Thanks giving week. It laughed and joked and did

its best to be happy. A timid-looking boy crept out of the shadow

of a hallway and touched a man on the sleeve. Please, sir," he pleaded, "I'm so hungry! Give me a few pennies," The man stopped. "Hungry eh?" he said.

The man stopped. "Hungry eh?" he said, gruffly, shoving back the boy's hand.

"Yes, sir; oh, so lungry! I haven't had anything to eat all day!"

"Haven't, eh?" The man looked as though he would annihilate the boy on the spot. "Hungry! Well, I never refuge to listen to the voice of hunger. Come with me to a restaurant, and I'll fill you up so full that you can't walk."

"Oh, thank you, sir. But—but I'd rather have the money. They're hungry at home."

"They are, eh? Well, I'll see about that after I've filled you up." The man's face was a glowing picture of Thanksgiving charity. Man and boy went into a restaurant.

"Here, waiter," said the map, "give this boy all that he can eat, and bring the check

taurant.

to me."

In a few minutes the waiter came up and said that the boy could not eat, because he was not hungry. A policeman was sent for.

"Do you know this boy?" asked the man.

"I know him well." replied the policeman. "He's a professional beggar, and his folks are doing time on the island."

"Take him out into the street and cuff his ears and let him go."

Last night at the same hour, when the same man was walking along the same part

last night at the same hour, when the same man was walking along the same part of Broadway, he was accosted in the same manner by a boy who wanted pennies be-cause he was hungry. "Oh!" said the man, " so you're hungry,

"Oh!" said the man, " so you're hungry, too, are you?"
"Yes, sir, " wailed the boy. "I ain't had nothin' to eat since yesterday."
"Oh, you have'nt? Well, come with me, and if you're hungry I'll fix you up in shape."
The man turned away his face to hide a smile of fiendish glee.

of flendish glee.

In the same restaurant the man said to the same waiter: "Give this boy all that he can eat, and bring the check to me."

The waiter closed his left eye with a smile. At the end of half an hour he brought the waiting man a check for \$2.75.

"How's this?" gasped the man.

"Boy was hungry, sir," replied the waiter.

"Genuine case of hunger, sir. Boy must have been starved for a week!"

AN INCIDENT WITH A MORAL. A Distressing Accident Befalls a Young Wo man on a Ferry Boat.

A young, pretty and stylishly dressed young roman peacocked aboard one of the Jersey Central ferry boats at Jersey City to-day She had just come in on a Philadelphia train She wore a tight-fitting, ground-sweeping ulster, such as the ultra-fashionable women now use to show off the graceful lines of the figure. Behind, and below the waist, was a hump that Barnum's rescued camel might have envied. The lady tossed her pretty head and swung her skirts with a "please-admire-my-bustle" air, and entered the

At that moment a wonderful transformation appeared. Those who were following her saw the ulster subside for at least two feet. The the ulster subside for at least two feet. The camel's hump had disappeared as if it had been a bubble collapsed.

The painful silence of a moment was broken by an elevant seed.

The painful silence of a moment was broken by an eleven-year-old bey, who rushed up to the lady, touched her on the arm, exclaimed: "Miss, yeu dropped something," and offered her what appeared to be a large salt bag. "Miss" blushed a dozen different hues. "That is not mine," she observed. "Oh, but I saw you drop it!" persisted the terrible youth, who at this juncture was yanked aside by his mother.

"Johnny, Johnny! How could you," exclaimed the mother.
"Didn't I see it fall." oried Johnny. "What

claimed the mother.
"Didn't I see it fall," oried Johnny. "What did she want to lie"—
"Hush. Johnny, hush! Give it me."
Johnny handed the bag over reluctantly and sullenly, and in another moment it was buffeting with the waves. "Miss" continued her journey minus the bustle. There is a moral to be drawn from this incident.

THE PETER COOPER RESOLUTIONS.

They Are in So Big a Frame that They Are Left in City Hall. The engrossed resolutions lamenting th death of Peter Cooper, the philanthropist, are still on exhibition in the Clerk's office of the Board of Aldermen. The resolutions are in a frame 6 feet long by 4 feet wide. Mayor Hewitt and ex-Mayor Cooper, son-inaw and son of the late Mr. Cooper, would prefer that the resolutions should remain where they are. Mayor Hewitt says that neither he nor Mr. Edward Cooper has a

parlor large enough to accommodate the frame. The name of Alderman John O'Neil, now of Sing Sing, is prominent at the bottom of the resolutions as Chairman of the committee that drafted them.

The resolutions adopted by the Board of Aldermen of 1883, regretting the death of William Sauer, who was a member of several preceding Boards, have never been engressed although a committee was envoyed. preceding Boards, have never been engrossed, although a committee was empowered to see that the work was done. Jaehne and O'Neil, the boodlers, were members of the committee. The resolutions are now being finished in handsome style, but the boodlers' signatures will not appear beneath the fancy lettering. The present Board has selected a special committee to appear as drafters of memorial resolutions adopted four years ago.

BARBERS TO HAVE A CONVENTION. creat Benefits Expected if They Unite in

One National Organization A convention of delegates from the barpers' unions of the United States and Canada is to be held in Gruener's Hotel, Buffalo. on Dec. 5, for the purpose of organizing a

national union. A circular issued by the presidents and secretaries of the unions of this city. Toledo, Muskegon, Meriden and Dallas calls upon all the barbers' organizations to send one delegate for every 300 members or fraction of that number. The circular says that the barbers have learned the benefits resulting from organized effort, and that organization has given them higher wages, and the right to live and board where they please, and has placed them generally in a better position. They, therefore, believe that much more can be attained if all the barbers were "linked together in one grand national union." all the barbers' organizations to send one

The name of President Edward Finkel stone, of the Journeymen Barbers' Protect tive Union, of this city, heads the list attached to the circular.

Thanksgiving Diners at the Hotels. Gov. Hill is staying at the Hoffman. Prof. G. B. Richards, of Yale, is at the Murray

Nines of college men fill the uptown hotel regis-Banker D. C. Biair, of Belvidere, is booked at the Murray Hill.

Harvard's Football Club, consisting of twenty-our men, sticks close to the Windsor. Rear Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, of the Royal Navy, arrived at the Pifth Avenue Hotel to-day. Ex-Judge Calvin Frost, of Peeksville, and J. Carson, the brass man of Connecticut, are retered at the Park Avenue Hotel. Forty-seven University of Pennsylvania men are at the Hoffman House, while Yale's Pootball Club of twenty men are once more at the Fifth Avenue.

STEELE MACKAYES NEW PLAY SAID TO BE INTRUSTED TO BUFFALO MANAGERS.

he Meech Brothers, Who First Brought It Takes San Francisco by Storm-Charles -Miner Criticised by the "Profession."



HE production Steele Mackaye's play, "Anarchy," at the Standard Theatre on Dec. 25, although announced under the management of Frank Sanger, will, in reality, it is said, be by the Meech Brothers, of Buffalo, John and Harry Meech have been connected with the theatrical business all their lives, their father before them being the manager of

he Buffalo Academy of Music, which they now manage, and from which they have accumulated a fortune. The Meech Brothers were at one time managers of Lawrence Bar-rett. It was at their theatre that "Anarchy" was produced last year, and that is prob why they have so much confidence in it.

Exactly how many wires were controlled by Manager E. E. Rice yesterday in his costatic attempts to keep the New Yorkers informed of Dixey's San Francisco success is not known, though that is not Mr. Rice's fault. Dixey seems to have taken the town by storm. The advance sales at the Baldwin, where he is playing, are extremely large. The predictions were that he would not make a great success, as most of his "business" had been done by the farce-comedy companies, who usually pirate as much of other people's work as they can illegitimately secure. Dixey's individuality, however, probably made his success. He will remain in San Francisco for five weeks, and Manager Haymans of the Baldwin Theatre, estimates that \$50,000 worth of business will be done. The receipts for the first night were \$1,660; for the second night \$1,400.

Miss Rose Coghlan is looking for a New York theatre, which she is extremely anxious to possess. It is said that if she succeeds in securing a metropolitan house she will produce "Joslyn," a play written by Charles Coghlan for Mrs. Langury.

Shortly before Charles Coghlan sailed for Europe he met an old English friend on Broadway, whom he had known years and years ago in Bristol. The two had played at the Bristol Theatre Royal. Mr. Coghlan, who assumes the roles of ardent young lovers on the stage, paled as he saw this horrible reminder of his age walking along. "For Heaven's sake, old man," he said after he had greeted his old acquaintance, "don't tell the people out here how long you've known me."

H. Clay Miner's dismissal of the "Mlle, de Bressier" people was very severely criticised by "the perfesh" yesterday. "It's all very well," said a well-known actor, "for Mr. Miner to assert that the contract calls for a two weeks' notice and that is all. A clause to two weeks notice and that is all. A clause to that effect is on every contract, but it is always explained away by managers who declare that a season under their management cannot last less than thirty weeks. This 'Mile. de Bressier' collapse reminds me of 'Allan Dare's' sudden termination and of the 'Silver King' with De Belleville some time ago."

John A. Mackay is preparing for his tour under Leander Richardson's management, which will begin in a few weeks. Both manager and star feel extremely sanguine. Mr. Mackay has a new play. He did not accept "A Glimpse of Paradise," which he thought unsuitable. The name of his play he declines to develop at present.

ASKING WORK FOR HER SON.

A Daughter of Capt. Hovey Appeals to the Aldermen for Help. The following pathetic appeal is on file at

the City Hall: DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE. WASHINGTON, D. C., NOV. 9, 1887. }
To the Common Council of the City of New Fork,
HONORED SIRS: Many years ago, your city
united with the city of Hamburg, Germany, in
doing honor to my father, Capt. Henry K. Hovey,
of the packet ship Devonshire, upon the occasion of the packet ship Devonshire, upon the occasion of the rescuing of the passengers and crew of the German steamship Helena Siomon, in all number-ing 175 souls. It was in the year 1860, in December.

suitable restimonials, and the city of Hamburg a gold medal.
Years have gone by. Changes, sad changes, have been wrought by time and adversity.
The good, brave Capt. Hovey, who risked his life to rescue others, was timself was ed from the deck of his ship and lost. This occurred nearly twenty years ago, off the Florida coast.
I am his daughter. I was married and widowed in a few years. My husband was a soldier. I was left destitute and with five little ones under eleven years of age.
Two have died, and I now toil on in a Government office for the support of myself and little

Two have died, and I now toil on in a Government office for the support of myself and little daughter. My object in making the appeal to you is this:

My selary is very small and I find it impossible for me to educate my son and daughter properly, and I ask if, in remembrance of their noble grandfather, Capt. Hovey, the City of New York would aid me, especially in favor of my young son. I am in the Department of Agriculture under the ludience, or rather through the induce, of Hon. M. A. Waite, Chief Justice of the United States. I refer you to him as to my identity.

My boy is elenteen years of age and has had few advantages, for I am not able to help him. But he is a good lad, worthy of his grandfather, Capt. Hovey.

advantages, is a good lad, worthy of his grandfather, cap. Hovey.

Can any be done for him in your offices? With the opportunity he will make a successful man. I pray that the gratitude evinced by your city for my father's bravery may assist me with his grandchil-

dreis.

With all respect I ask it. Truly, yours.

Mrs. A. Hovey Love.

Robbed by New Acquaintances.

Among the passengers on a Catherine street ferryboat this morning, at about 2 o'clock, was George Carver, of 165 High street, Brooklyn. On the way over he wandered through the ladies' cabin. There he made the acquaitance of Margaret Jackson. When the boat reached the slip she invited him to accompany her to her home, which he did. There he was introduced to two men named Thomas Walsh and George Jackson, who, Margaret said, were her friends. Becoming friendly, Carver pulled 58 from his pocket and gave \$1 to Walsh to get some beer with. The remainder he put tack into his pocket, but could find no money. He accused the people of having robbed him. Calling in two policemen, he had the party arrested. At the station-house the woman admitted the robbery. All three were held for trial. George Carver, of 165 High street, Brooklyn. On

The Lay of the Turkey. A few days back, when I got "caught," I 'fost my head" completely; Yet, though by no experience taught, I "saved my neck" quite neatly.

I'm through with time, and thyme's through me: I ac'er got such a ''dressing;"
Pve just been ''roasted.'' 'stuffed,'' and ''done. And got more "sauce" than blessing.

I'm nothing now but bones and skin. My better part's at rest; No cards, no flowers;" " Inquire within," Alderman --- 's big vest, lias! that days so good and few

Should be so sadly ended;

With my poor lot a tragic hue

PISHING FOR THE ABALONE.

MERRY OF Motonik Shipped to China and Is Shell Sold as an Ornament.

[From the Ean Francisco Chronicle.]
Commercially the abalone has a double value. first as an article of food and next as an orna ment. It has been known for a long time, and far and wide, as a food, but it is only of late years that its shell has attained a settled market value. The Channel Island abalone, called ormer, is a small fish, not larger than a good-sized oyster, and is esteemed something of a delicacy. The maritime negroes of Senegal esteem the abalone an excellent article of diet, the New Zealanders called it 'mutton fish," and among the Chinese and Japanese it is much sought after. The manner in

Japanese it is much sought after. The manner in which the two nations eat the animal is, however, entirely different. The Japa take only the very smallest fish and eat them when freshly caught with cayenne pepper and vinegar. The Chinese get the largest possible, and only eat them after they have been subjected to a drying process.

When the Chinese first came to take cost they found the shore Indians cating the abalone, and recognizing it as highly soperior to their own but leed they at once set to work catching the fish. The Portnauese also embarked in the fishery, but the Chinese, with their splendid business naults and quiet persistency, soon succeeded in running out their rivals and they now control the enterprise. The extent of that enterprise is but little known, nor is it proposed to enter into details on this occasion. Fleets of schooners are regalarly employed, and all up and down the coast from Mendecho to Acapulco there are fishing villages whose inhabitance of the control to the transfer of the property of the property of the product of the cast from Mendecho to Acapulco there are fishing villages whose inhabitance of the catch and present the catch and present the catch and present and the present of the catch and present catch and present the catch and present catching the ca and all up and down the coast from Mendocino to Acapulco there are fishing villages whose inhabitants do little if anything else than catch and prepare the abalone. So persevering were the Chinese abalone fishers at one time that the atexican Government, fearing the mollosk would be exterminated, passed a law forbidding the catch. The official vigitance has relaxed of late, however, and the fishery is carried on as vicorously as ever. Sometimes the abalone fishing villages on the California coast include as many as one hundred and fifty people and the number so occupied altogether must be very large.

fornia coast incline as many as one hundred and fity people and the number so occupied altogether must be very large.

The flashing is conducted at low tide, the principal grounds on this const being along the Catalina and Sauta Rosa islands, in the Santa Barbara channel, and from Monterey to San Diego, although an immense quantity are also taken from Half-moon Bay (where they sitain great size), and from the rocks that line Mendocino County. The flash, as has been said, fasten thems-lives to the rocks by means of their foot, using it as a snucker. Just before the tide leaves them on the cbb, and just after it has reached them on the flow, the abalone keeps his shell partly open, with the foot drawn into a small space. This is the flasherman's opportunity. With a long, broad knife or a spade-like instrument—both are used—he gives a quick lift to the sucker or foot. The art is by this means let in, the suction is destroyed, and the fish falls off, when it is setzed before it can fasten itself afresh, and thrown into a boat or banket. If the fish lies below water a sort of grappling iron is let down, and the point being inserted under the shell a vigorous wenche pulls it away. All this has to be done quickly and quietly, for if the abalone closes firmly on the rock no power can draw it off, so great is the power of adhesion, and it will be broken into fragments before it releases its hold. Occasionally some foolhardy person trest to detach the creature when the snell is ajar by inserting the flagers between that and the rock and then pulling sharply; but it is a very dangerous experiment, and cases are on record where the experimenter has been held in the fatal grip of the abalone until drowned by the rising tide.

The catch being over, the abalones are dumped

periment, and cases are on record where the experimenter has been held in the fatal grip of the abalone until drowned by the rising tide.

The catch being over, the abalones are dumped on the beach, and then, with a flat, sharp stick, the fish is pulled from the shell, gutted and stripped of its curtain, bolled, salted and strung on long sticks to dry in the sun. The whole of this process is an unpleasant one, for the animal is highly gelatibous, and the stripping and gutting are such dirty processes that none but Camamen would undertake them. When properly dried—and to be so considered the fish must be as hard as sole leather—the abalones are picked in sacks and sent to China, either direct in the schooners or from San Francisco. The price of the abalone meat here is from five cenis to eight cents a pound, which means that by the time it reaches the consumer in China it must be worth from seven cents to ten cents a pound—a high price for any Chiness article of food. When cooked it is cut into strips and boiled, the taste being a good deal like that of a clam, with, however, more of a meat consistency. The export figures are difficult to get at, but the trade is certainly considerable. In 1866 there were exported from San Francisco by steamer 1,697 sacks, valued at \$44,440, and in 1807 the exports had risen to 3,713 sacks, valued at \$33,090. The export to-day amounts to about 200 tons a year, which, at \$175 a ton, would amount to \$35,000 at year, a calculation which is decidedly below the mark. Vast quantities of the dried fish are used here in Chinatown and by the Chinese all over the coast.

Before the shells were found to be of any markelable value they were thrown away, one heap a little to the south of San Diego containing over 100 tons of shells. By exposure to the rain and roasting sun the outside of this heap has been converted into line, but this has been droken into and some of the loveliest shells have been dug out.

verted into lime, but this has been broken into and some of the loveliest shells have been dug out.

Horseflesh Against Steam. [From the Denter Republican.]
The train from the East over the Burlington and issouri Railroad had an exciting race with horses near Hudson yesterday afternoon. When the

locomotive steamed into the Union Depot last even-ing it was apparent it had run a-muck of some de-scription. The engineer told the story in a graphic way.

Just east of Hudson three horses got on the track and commenced running in front of the train. The engineer saw the animals and tooted his whistle. The only effect the slarm had was to start the horses into breakneck speed on the track. The race was kept up for half a mile or more, and at first was quite exciting, as the iron horse gained rapidly on the firsh-ani-blood horses, which were straining their utmost to keep ahead.

rapidly on the nest-sna-blood horses, which were straining their utmost to keep ahead.

The engineer thought, of course, that the animals would have the usual sense of the equine family and spring off the track when the engine came close; but they failed to swerve from their mad race, and before he could stop the train the pilot struck two of them. One was thrown off into a ditca and the other one was thrown up on the a differ and the other one was thrown up on the pilot and against the headlight so that it broke out the glass and otherwise damaged it. The poor ani-nal was literally knocked to pieces. The train came in without a headlight and the locomotive bore apparent cyldences of having ploughed through an abattoir.

What It Takes to Make an Actress. We do not say anything of the expenses of the stage to the young lady on it, its dangers, its temptations; for dangers and temptations lie in wait everywhere, in all conditions of life. The drawbacks to a too sudden choice of the profession are evidently too great otherwise to make it necessary to dwell upon toem. These drawbacks are so real that unless a young girl is sure that her industry equals her ambition; that she is capable of unlimited study, and of the power to make a part her own almost immediately, as it were; that she is not to be crushed to earth, or hort, or vexed by any sort of hostile criticism, or spoiled or elated by fistiery; that she has perfect health, and an abiding, not a transitory, love of dramatic renabiliting and over all opposition, outlasting them all—in short, unless she has an enthusiam not to be dulled, a spirt not to be daunted, and that patience which has been called a second description of valor, unless she has the spirit of the real artist acks to a too sudden choice of the profession are of valor, unless she has that spirit of the real artist which turns the commonest work to the uses of art, she has do right to think of going on the stage.

Rosa Bonhour's Three White Bears.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]
A private letter from Paris says the interest in Sara Bernhardt's tiger is eclipsed for the 'time by that in Rosa Bonheur's three white bears. This is the story of the bears: Some time ago the Russian Grand Duke Nicolas, when on a visit to Paris, sat. Grand Duke Nicolas, when on a visit to Paris, sat next to Mme. Bonheur at a dinner. While at dessert he are a philopena with her, and having lost, saked her what penalty he should pay.

"A box of prefy little beasts," said she, "sensible enough to serve me as models," Time passed, the Grand Duke went back to Russia, and Mme. Bonheur forgot all about the philopena until a short time ago, when a large box was delivered at her toose containing three white bears, which the Grand Duke had caused to be trained to sit as models with all the doclity of protrained to sit as models with all the docility of pro

(From Harper's Bazar.)
A fair American came into a down-town drug

store lately and inquired for a certain kind of tooth-powder. "Haven't got it in stock, madam," said the clerk.
"But," persisted the fair customer, "I have

riends who purchase it here habitually."

What kind did you say it was, madam 7"

Automatic, sir—automatic tooth-powder.

Voice fron the rear, in stentorian accents: Try And she beat a retreat, with much confusion and the desired species of deutifrice.

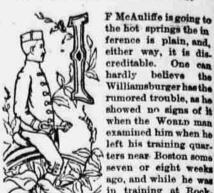
A Precious Legney. [From the Nebraska State Journal.] Brown-Lucky dog, that Smith, ain't he? Jones-Why, what's up now?

His mother-in-law has just died and left him her sole heir."
"Was the old lady wealthy?"
"No. She didn't leave a dollar, but she had paid in her winter's supply of coal."

SPORTS OUT-DOORS AND IN

M'AULIPPE IS GOING TO HOT SPRINGS FOR HIS HEALTH

> The "World's" Report the Correct One About the Carney-McAuliffe Fight llardist Frey wants to Play Balbe-Buy. lesque Games by the Nassau Athletic Club-Advice to the Manbattan A. C.



the hot springs the in ference is plain, and, either way, it is dis. creditable. One can hardly believe Williamsburger has the rumored trouble, as he showed no signs of h when the World man examined him when he left his training quarters near Boston some seven or eight weeks ago, and while he was in training at Rock. away. The exact words, by the way, words, by the way,

that Dr. Hughes did use to Mr. Harry Leavitt were these: " At the end of the tenth round McAuliffe said to me: 'My stomach is going back on me, and my ribs hurt me awfully bad. I'm afraid I shan't be able to go on. "Dr. Hughes also said that it gave McAuliffe great pain to hold out his left arm, and it was with difficulty he could do so.

The following is clipped from the Providence Evening Telegram: The New York evening World was the only paper in the country that had a representative there who gave a correct report of the battle. This is gave a correct report of the battle. This is said with all respect to newspaper men. The Boston Herald was represented by a man who does not know the difference between a foul and a turkey, and some of the other papers were represented by men who were very strongly prejudiced in favor of McAuliffe. Bob Turnbull, who wrote the story in the evening World, and Pete Donahue, the sporting editor of the morning World, the sporting editor of the morning World, deserve credit for the stand they have taken. They have done justice to the English fighter, who came over here to battle America's lightweight champion on hostile soil and in the presence of men who wanted to see him presence of men who wanted to see him

night, as an evening paper said he would. He will remain here till after a testimonial has been tendered him for his honesty, cour-age and ability.

Albert Frey, the champion pool player, expects to go to Havana to play Balbo inside of three weeks.

Charley Manning wants to play any man in America at one-handed pool for \$250 a side. A promise of interesting sport will probably draw a large crowd to Washington Park, Brooklyn, to-day see the third annual buralesque games of the Nassau Athletic Club

Games commence at 2.30 P. M. Billy Oliver and Ed McDonald at last spring their fake. The speciators present who had the honor of imagining themselves sports for a few minutes chipped in coppers and McDonald's man quit in short order.

The Manhattans will do themselves injury beyond a doubt if they want to give club entertainments at which professionals box and shut out reporters. The New Yorks tried that once, but had to give it up.

FINANCIER OF THE NEWSBOYS.

He Makes 812 a Week by Lending Pount and So Far Has Lost Only 80 Cents. a newsboy "Napoleon of Finance." He is ten years old and has light gray eyes, curly ILLIE POWERS is

light gray eyes, curly brown hair and a chubby face. His banking office is situated on the corner of Beekman street and Theatre alley. He has no rent to pay for a seat on a Fire Department hydrant while lending money to embarrassed companions at 20 per cent. and more on call at 6 P. M. Little Willie resides on the top floor of a rear tenement in Roose-His father was killed in the shafts of the new Aqueduct, and his mother is employed in the shop of a second-hand rag dealer at the large salary of \$5a week. Little Willie attends a public school, and up to a few months ago sold afternoon papers. He saved up \$5 and on this capital blossomed

to a few months ago sold afternoon papers. He saved up \$5 and on this capital blossomed out as a financier.

Newsboys who find themselves short of funds or "broke" apply to him for a loan to make an investment, and if their credit is good the amount asked is advanced. He has had a great many customers since he began lending money to newsboys, but up to date he has lost only 80 cents by a failure of a boy to meet his obligations. "Yaller Tim," of Park street, who introduced the bad boy to little Willie Powers, offered to make good the deficit in instalments, but the youthful financier refused to take the money because "Yaller Tim's" mother is a widow, suffers from rheumatics and has to depend upon "Yaller Tim's" sales of papers for support. Little Willie Powers carns about \$12 a week by advancing funds to bankrupt newsboys. He keeps a small account book and has a schedule of rates. Here it is:

Loan of 10 cents.....

Loan of 50 cents.

If a boy borrows 50 cents and invests the amount in the first evening edition of The World he gets 100 copies. As soon as he disposes of the stock he returns to Willie the 50 cents he borrowed and the 15 cents interest, or 65 cents in all. This leaves him 35 cents profit, and with it he can purchase seventy copies of the last edition of The World. These are all sold by 5 o'clock, and the boy goes home to his mother with 70 cents in his pocket.

Perhaps he invests in the "extra" edition also, in which case his profit for the day is larger.

larger,
Little Willie Powers advances on the averance sheet is about \$2. Among his regular customers are "Yaller Tim." "Whitey" Flanagan, "Jimmy the Crutch," "Bolivar McFadden," Ann Street Dan," "Blinkey Sullivan," "Macaroni Joe" and "Conductor Pete." Little Willie Powers would ductor Pete." Little Willie Powers would trust any one of them with as much as \$3 on a hanging day.

Answers to Correspondents. L. W. K.—The estimated present population of Chicago is 508, 185.

The World for the value of your coins.

G. H.—''A beis B has he (B) has not 50 cents.

B lays down his 50 cents and A covers it. That is all the money B bas. Who wins?" B wins, he had 50 cents when he bet. H. L.—An ordinary gaslight burns six cubic feet of gas per hour. Gas costs \$1.25 per thousand cubic feet or eight cubic feet for a cent. You can burn your six feet gaslights one hour and twenty misues for one cent.

Johnnic.—An alien who comes to this coule between the ages of sixteen and eighteen is cased from the preliminary declaration of in tion and two years' probation. He is entitled to papers after five years' residence, upon applies in the usual way.

Jem Carney did not return to Boston last